

The Set Up by PlusSizeReader

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Summary:

Robin Buckley x Plus size!reader

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Summary: Steve trying to set you and Robin up when he sees in you the video store

The Set Up

Steve had been known to force Robin into situations she didn't want to be in sometimes, mostly due to her introverted personality and his outgoing nature.

However, it wasn't until Steve saw you that he knew that he had to get to know you. Though, not on his own behalf.

You were exactly Robin's type, something that Steve had learned since she came out to him that day in the bathroom.

For all intensive purposes, the two of them were best friends and that meant that Steve thought it was his job to set her up. After all, of the two of them, King Steve had much more experience with the ladies.

Experience that he was determined to get her to benefit from.

So, when you came in to rent the newest installment of Friday the 13th, Steve saw it as his opportunity to feel you out and talk up his best friend for all she was worth.

This was his chance to get some information from you without being interrupted or scolded like a child for misbehaving.

Luckily for him, Robin was doing inventory in the backroom or else Steve would have been in a world of hurt from her. She hated when he did things like this.

"Can I help you find something?" he started, approaching you from behind one of the aisles, making you jump slightly at his sudden arrival. You hadn't really been expecting someone to make conversation.

Even so, you smiled.

"Not really. I'm just looking around" you hummed, smiling at him as best you could. You had seen him around a few times when you stopped in but you'd never really spoken to each other.

Though, now was as good a time as any.

“Yeah, that’s good. That’s really good” he tried, ignoring how awkward he had made this whole thing. After all, his intentions had been there just fine but it wasn’t working out like he’d planned.

“Well, my friend Robin likes to look around sometimes too. Maybe she could help you out?” he offered, grinning ear to ear as he looked at you. You had no idea what he was doing, but you couldn’t help but grin as well.

Clearly, this guy had something he wanted from you beyond just wanting to help out.

“Maybe” you allowed, recalling the blonde he was talking about.

You had always found her very attractive of course, because you had eyes, but you were sure that she wouldn’t care for you.

Surely someone as beautiful and interesting as her wouldn’t give you the time of day.

If only you knew.

“Yeah? She’s in the back. Let me go get her” Steve hummed, hyped up at the chance to actually get Robin a date. Flirting wasn’t really her strong suit and he just knew this would work out.

...If she gave this whole thing a chance.

Then before you could argue, Steve was gone from your side, practically skipping toward the backroom where she was currently and against your better judgment, you stayed put.

“Guess what?” he sing-songed, not even bothering to announce himself to the woman in the room, shuffling thorough a new shipment of films. She was busy, but gave up on her task immediately.

She knew Steve well enough to know that she wouldn’t be able to get anything done until he got whatever it was he was doing out of the way.

He could be such a nuisance sometimes, but she couldn’t help but

love him.

“What is it?” she wondered, not liking the mood he’d brought into the space. She had no idea what he was doing, but knowing Steve, it could have been anything.

...But nothing could have ever prepared her for what came out of his mouth next.

“I have a surprise for you” he beamed, tapping her a few times dramatically as he shuffling back and forth on his feet. He was so excited, but before he could continue with his antics, Robin urged him to get on with it, rolling her eyes.

They had a job to do, though Robin was doing most of it at this point.

“A surprise? Are you gonna take this over?” she teased, flinging one of the cases at him, which he caught shockingly even due to the close distance between them.

Usually his reflexes weren’t that good.

“Nope, but you aren’t gonna care about that in a second” he assured, reaching out to take her wrist in his hand, yanking the smaller girl over to the door where he’d entered a few minutes ago.

Through the small plastic window, you were still standing there, turning cases over and reading the summaries...waiting for her.

“What did you do? How is this a surprise?” she asked, ignoring the heat that flooded her skin as she looked at you, looking as perfect as ever. If you happened to look up, you would have seen the two of them stalking you like freaks, and that was enough to make her panic.

Though, Steve didn’t share in her concern of your opinion.

He had seen the way that you reacted to the idea of getting to talk to Robin and he knew for a fact that the two of you would make the cutest couple anywhere.

All he had to do was convince Robin of that simple fact.

“She’s waiting for you” he grinned, bumping her slightly in the ribs with his elbow, proud of himself for making this happen. As far as he was concerned, Steve could take credit for any relationship that came from this.

After all, he knew that Robin would never talk to you on her own.

“I hate you” she breathed out, no hesitation at all. She couldn’t stand that Steve put her in these positions, though, she would be lying if she said that she didn’t want to talk to you.

She’d been admiring you from afar for a while, all things considered.

“You love me” he grinned, shoving her toward the door more aggressively. You had been waiting for quite some time now and you needed help finding whatever film you were looking for.

Who better to help you than Robin herself?

“Get going, your lady awaits” he urged, getting her out of there as quickly as possible. Her future awaits, and there was no putting off destiny, or so he told her as dramatically as possible.

...And as much as Robin didn’t want to, she decided to leave her friend there in favor of a long awaited conversation.

Now, you had been waiting here for a little while but all desire to leave faded away as soon as you saw her approaching.

“Hey, my dumb friend said you needed some help” she introduced, gesturing over her shoulder to where she knew he was, pressed against the door. There was no way he was going to miss getting to watch this.

He had been waiting months for her to talk to you, and there was no chance he was just going to pass that up. After all, you seemed really interested in talking to her, so there was no way it was going to go south.

Steve was confident in that.

“Not really. I think he just wanted me to talk to you” you laughed,

setting the case you'd been studying down on the shelf in favor of giving her all your attention.

It was a fair assumption, but it nearly knocked Robin on her ass with how confident you sounded. She was practically fumbling around like an idiot through all of this, and you couldn't have been cooler.

How was she supposed to compete with that? You probably thought she was a total loser.

"Yeah, sorry about that. He's kind of a dingus" she laughed, glancing over her shoulder again when Steve was giving her a thumbs up. He really was just a dork.

Not that you seemed to mind.

"That's okay. He's got the right idea" you allowed, waving at him which immediately caused the brunette to sink down to the floor, out of view from either of you.

Small talk wasn't doing much for either of you, as you clearly both wanted to experience more with one another. However, you knew that what you were about to do was a long shot at best.

Still, you knew that if you didn't, you would always regret it.

"Did you maybe want to get some food sometime?" you tried, rocking back and forth on your heels as the words left your lips. The zest in which you asked even shocked you but that wasn't enough to make you regret it.

You knew that it would all be worth it if she was willing to accompany you.

...And of course she was.

Robin had been waiting for an opportunity like this forever, and now that it was really happening, she practically had to pinch herself. This was really happening wasn't it?

"I get off a six, maybe we could grab something then" she suggested, trying her best to seem as chill as possible even though she

practically felt ill with all the butterflies fluttering in her stomach.

So, as calmly as you could, even with the hammering of your heart against your rib cage, you agreed to come back then and get some dinner. Then, you left, just in time to miss the epic fist bump between buds that Robin and Steve shared over the whole thing.

She had gotten the date, and you both had King Steve to thank for it.